

ΠΑΝΑΛΕΘΑ

πλασολόγια.

Or the DEPLUMATION
OF

M^{rs} Anne Gibbs,

Of those furtivous perfections whereof
She was supposed a Proprietary,
By Envious Fame.

Deplored by her (once) Admirer, R. W.

Aud. Ep. Lib. 1.

*Forma tibi famam peperit, sed filia matrem
Occidit, formam, non bona fama, bonam.*

Thy beauty 'got thee fame, but th' daughter spoil'd
The Mother, thy ill name thy face hath soil'd.

Printed Anno Virginis parturientis,

1662.

Walden (Richard)

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From his Umbrello

As he sat Fishing,

8 bris 9. 1662.



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Πανάλεθα Πλαζολόγα.

Down by those batfull Banks I fate erewhile,
 Where Royal *Thames* old *Thorney* did in-isle.
 But barr'd his ancient road the amorous youth
 Ran round about to know the real truth
 Of what his mother *Isis* heard, while she
 Was entertain'd by th' *Gowned Company*.
 Which was that *LUCRECE* for both mind and face
 Surpass'd all with whom she came in place.
 So he, (a) inflam'd by th' rumor, did reparaire
 To match hers with his parent's famous (b) haire;
 But b'ing arriv'd on that (c) fertil Strand,
 Where *Elineor's Obelisk* did stand,
 He heard Fame's trumpet sound a quick retreat,
 Extenuating what she once proclaim'd so great.
 Therefore he would not stay, but went before
 To meet old *Walbrook* his sly paramour.
 To whom I heard him in a fume rehearse
 What he had heard; but this my *Tragick* verse
 Shall speak another passion, all this while
 I was projecting in what mournfull stile

(a) *Flumina senserunt ipsa quid esset Amor.* Ovid.

(b) *I sidis πλόγαμος à Poetis veteribus usitatum.*

(c) *Fertilis à multis si terra vocata ferendis,*
Fertilis est, multos nam-tulit. Aud.

I should articulate my woes, what *Muse*
 For this grave expedition I should chuse.
 I call'd the Sisters nine, but could not finde
 One sad enough to personate my minde.
 Want of gravity they pretended all,
Melpomene was too too *Comicall*.
 Wherefore I meant my silence not to break,
 But pass that over which I could not speak.
 But 'las I found this burthen worse than th' first,
 And that the cask, if 't did not leak, would burst.

So thence I migrated and now reside
 'Mongst *Feck'nham's faunes* by murm'ring *Arro's* side,
 To whom I told my grievance, and he sought
 Quick means for to redress it, for he brought
 One of his *Naiads* to me, who had long
 In solitude complained of the wrong
 Old *Feck'nham's Satyrs* did her since his fall,
 Sculking in caverns 'bout her Master's Hall.
 And after Catalogues of griefs agen,
 The fable Nymph thus dictates to my pen.

Let none henceforth explode that *Sophister* who said
 The Snow was black, to what may not sense be
 (misled?)
 What falsities may n't Demonstration lead us to,
 When that great rule of Reason (a) *Gartrude* proves
 (untrue?)

(a) *A Teutonico Bar omnis & Trude veritas*
Significatione Græco παραδεδηα consonans.

Now

Now *Barbara*, once thought absolute, 'mongst the
Logicians shall account but *Topical* at best. (rest,
 Tell me no more of *Claudia* who Poets dream
 Drew *Cybele's* image up royal *Tyber's* Stream.
 Tell me no more of *Artemisa*, nor her
 Who took up water in a porous Colander.

Britona, Teuca, Penelope, Clelia,
Baldraca, Pero, Alceste, Cornelia,
Enridice, Vesta, Evadne, Alcione,
Hypsecretea, Pandora, Rhodigune,
Emilia, Valeria, whose names of yore
 Were celebrated with such *Eulogies*, no more
 Shall be thought worthy so great honor, but suspend-
 Until this *Grand Inquest* of chastity be ended. (ed
 For how can vertue by such *Petits* be imbrac'd,
 When their *superlative* LUCRETIA proves unchast?
 Once did I think her chastity as free from stain
 As th' *Chrystalized* Ice within the frozen Main,
 Or the *Castisick* *Emerald*, and did prefer
 Her Name to the first *Rubrick* in my *Kalender*.
 But now her *Innocence* alas is blurr'd by *Fame*,
 And with a blacker cole I must ingross her Name.

This said she flung her self upon the Stream
 Abruptly leaving this unweildy Theme;
 And hasts to *Arro's* Nuptials, who was willing
 T' espouse fair *Alne*, the Woodland's clearskin'd dil-
 Leaving my passions t' gether by the ears, (ling.
 And me to speak the residue in tears.

F I N I S,

